

WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO

Unceasing Work Needs Strong and Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This defect on many diseases and symptoms—pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot, dry skin, rheumatic pains, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, urinary deposits in the urine, etc. But if you keep the filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

E. L. Barry, Main St. Heppner Oregon, says: "You are welcome to use my name as one who has been cured of kidney complaint by Doan's Kidney Pills. My kidneys were weak and my back was so painful that I was obliged to walk all stooped over. The contents of one box of Doan's Kidney Pills effected a cure and during the past two years there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-McLure Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Red Front Livery & Feed Stables

Willis Stewart, Prop.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY RIGS

Kept constantly on hand and can be furnished on short notice to parties wishing to drive into the interior. First class.

Hacks and Buggies

CALL AROUND AND SEE US. WE CATER TO THE

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

AND CAN FURNISH RIGS AND DRIVER ON SHORT NOTICE

HEPPNER, - OREGON

PNEUMONIA

Get me with a frightful cough and I was weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND \$1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

For Sale.

A thoroughbred Jersey bull, one year of age and dehorned. Will sell this animal cheap.

EPH ESKELSON, Lexington, Oregon.

Lost.

A yearling bay colt, with one white hind foot, branded P on right shoulder. This animal was missed from the Astor Neal pasture at Lone Rock the early part of October 1911. A reward of \$5.00 will be paid for information leading to its recovery.

AARON PETERSON, Eight Mile Oregon.

Write to the Bakery for your bread, 25c loaves for \$1.00.

Why not select that carpet from the many lines at Case's Furniture Store.

Describes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no relief from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I hardly cough at all now." Quick and safe, the most reliable of all throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Stocum Drug Co.

Dr. C. C. Chick and Willard Bliske, of Iona attended Masonic ceremonies at Heppner on last Friday evening.

STEERING A BOAT.

The Rig of the Tiller Ropes Often a Source of Danger.

A CURIOUS LACK OF SYSTEM.

On Some Vessels the Chains Are Crossed, and on Others They Are Straight, and This May Mean Serious Trouble With a Strange Hand at the Wheel.

A bronzed pilot was carefully nursing a big Atlantic liner through the murky and confusion of early morning and innumerable passing craft up the crowded waters of New York bay. The ship was crowded with passengers, most of whom had risen betimes to watch their homecoming. A tense expression, brought on by the tremendous responsibility, cast its grim lines over the pilot's face as he turned into the lower Hudson river and saw a dense fogbank creeping down from the Palisades. Three miles still to go, and 3,000 lives in his hands! Slowly he crept along, almost touching a ferry load of commuters, just skipping a triple tow of sand scows, threading his way through the maze of vessels big and little; the fog, denser and more dense, making it impossible to see the shadow of nearing craft more than a couple of lengths away.

Suddenly a departing liner, just hauled out into the stream, loomed up off the starboard bow. The pilot turned ghastly white. "My God! Crossed chains or straight chains? Crossed—or—straight? Heaven help me!" In almost instant desperation he called "Hard aport!" the quartermaster swung the wheel over—and the huge floating hotel slowly turned out and glided by, almost scraping the other. "Crossed chains—straight chains?" What does this mean? It means this—that there is no invariable rule or system of arranging the tiller ropes on vessels so that the latter always move in the same direction in response to a similar turn of the wheel. If equipped with "crossed chains" the craft will turn the opposite way; if with "straight chains" the wheel must be turned in the same direction the vessel is desired to go. Most ocean vessels are equipped with straight chains, though this is by no means an invariable custom. Sailing craft may be and are fixed either way. On the other hand, harbor boats, including towboats, tugs, etc., generally have crossed tiller ropes.

Thus our pilot friend had spent most of his nautical life aboard tugs and other inland boats and when confronted with a crisis of great responsibility, he was momentarily bewildered by the influence of his habit of twenty years and the newly acquired information given him as he went aboard. It was just by the sheerest chance that he ordered the wheel turned the correct way.

An able ocean seaman signed for a round trip from Buffalo to Duluth and asked if he could handle the wheel, was sent to the pilot house. They were already under way, and not being familiar with the uncertainties of steering gear, he neglected to ask the usual question, "Crossed chains or straight chains?" The coal steamer heared a scow load of bricks. "Hard aport!" called the mate. The helmsman flung his wheel to starboard, as he had been used to do on the high seas, and his vessel bore down upon the unsuspecting tow. "Hard aport, you idiot!" yelled the mate. "Don't you know this boat has crossed chains?" He reversed the wheel and missed the scow by a bare graze.

Such incidents as these are by no means rare in navigating experience, though fortunately serious accidents herefrom are uncommon either because of a benignant fate watching over befuddled men at the wheel or because they instinctively follow the new conditions and turn the helm in the right direction. Pilots themselves scoff at suggestions of danger, saying that a real seaman's instinct will always save him from making mistakes. All the same, a man experienced in handling vessels of their own particular character is generally standing by the newcomer at the wheel for safety's sake.

A more common danger, as far as the general public is concerned, is the universal lack of unity in arranging the steering apparatus on motorboats. Most of these craft are exceedingly small, and the tiller ropes are put in at the beginning of every season by the owners themselves, to suit their own particular notions. So, in every lotilla will be seen steering gear of every description, from simple tillers to elaborate brass mounted wheels, the latter with either crossed or straight chains, as individual fancy may dictate. This is safe as long as the owner or one used to the craft is at the wheel, and not many accidents are reported in such circumstances. But accidents have resulted when an amateur used to crossed ropes has steered a boat oppositely rigged.

But when one used to a launch with "crossed ropes" requiring turning the wheel opposite to the direction the boat is to go takes the wheel of an automobile, then the passengers are fortunate indeed if they are not put into perilous situations; for motorists are not always provided with the "safe instinct" ascribed to experienced seamen, and autos move in the same direction the wheel is turned.

However, crossed chains and straight fists will probably go on their own sweet irresponsible existence for just as long as some great catastrophe is not put up to their lack of regulation. C. W. Jennings in New York Tribune.

RAPID AMERICANS.

An English Critic on Our Barber Shops and Rocking Chairs.

I cannot find that quickness is an American characteristic. What is mistaken for quickness is a kind of nervous fidgets, for the American is infinitely restless and nervous. It is shown in his passion for doing many things at once. The barber shop, a thing characteristically American, affords a wonderful example of this substitution of restlessness and circumstance for real rapidity and economy of time. The business man, still in his dramatic character of a locomotive pressed for time, hurries into the barber shop and extends himself in a chair, feet and hands outspread, a bootblack engaged on each boot, a manicurist on each hand and the barber himself operating on his head. But such are the seductions of the barber shop that he probably spends twenty minutes or half an hour there, as against the Englishman's four or five minutes.

It is time simply wasted, from a business point of view; that is to say, it is spent in sheer luxury. For the Americans, being among the cleanest people in the world, have a Roman sense of luxury in everything that appertains to washing and care of the body; and their lavatories and barber shops are like temples raised to some goddess of health and cleanliness. And, finally, it was America that invented that triumph in the achievement of two opposite things at once—the rocking chair. So restless is the American that even when he is resting he wants to be moving, and consequently he has achieved this infernal engine, the rocking chair, in which (when he is obliged to remain in one place for a time) he can indulge in a continuous movement which yet does not advance him an inch. He can thus be busy even while he is at rest.—Filson Young in English Review.

ANIMALS WITH HANDS.

Kangaroos Are Fond of Using Their Fore Feet in Feeding.

Kangaroos use their hands very readily to hold food in and to put it into their mouths. As their fore legs are so short that they have to browse in a stooping position, they seem pleased when able to secure a large bunch of cabbage or other vegetable provender and to hold it in their hands to eat. Sometimes the young kangaroo, looking out of its mother's pouch, catches one or two of the leaves which the old one drops, and the pair may be seen each nibbling at the salad held in their hands, one, so to speak, "one door" above the other.

The slow, deliberate clasp and unclasp of a chameleon's feet look like the movements which the hands of a sleep walker might make were he trying to creep downstairs. The chameleon's are almost deformed hands, yet they have a superficial resemblance to the feet of parrots, which more than other birds use their feet for many of the purposes of a hand when feeding. To see many of the smaller rodents—ground squirrels, prairie dogs and marmots—hold food, usually in both paws, is to learn a lesson in the dextrous use of hands without thumbs.

Nothing more readily suggests the momentary impression that a pretty little monkey is "a man and a brother" than when he stretches out his neat little palm, fingers and thumb and, with all the movements proper to the civilized mode of greeting, insists on shaking hands.—London Graphic.

The Trustful Aviator.

"Modern politics," said an English clergyman, who is visiting this country, "is worse than modern business. You here in the States are so used to political corruption that you joke about it. I heard a joke about it on the boat coming over. An aviator—the joke ran—descended in a field and said to a rather well dressed individual: 'Here, mind my machine a minute. Will you?'

"What? The well dressed individual snarled. 'Me mind your machine? Why, I'm a United States senator!'

"Well, what of it?" said the aviator. 'I'll trust you.'—Washington Star.

Think of It!

Two brothers, each of whom is nearly six feet and a half tall, were one day introduced by an acquaintance to a young lady. As she sat gazing up at the pair of giants in wonder and awe she exclaimed:

"Great heavens, suppose there had only been one of you!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Last Resort.

Matrimonial Agent—Yes, sir, I think we can suit you perfectly. Ah, our preliminary fee is 5 guineas. The Client—Five guineas! My dear liddle, don't be farical. Why should I want to marry if I possessed all that money?—London Opinion.

Hard Work.

"I want you to understand that I got my money by hard work."

"Why, I thought it was left you by your uncle."

"So it was, but I had hard work getting it away from the lawyers."—Boston Transcript.

Complimentary.

Maud—Miss Olden thinks that hotel clerk just lovely. Ethel—Why so? Maud—He wrote opposite her name on the hotel register, "Suite 10."—Boston Transcript.

Supply and Demand.

The Wife—Big checks for dresses will not be in demand this season. The Husband—Thank heaven!—Baltimore American.

FOUR RULES OF SELLING.

They Went With the Job the Gritty Salesman Larded.

Until some ten years ago it was an axiom in the big packing house circles of Chicago that a salesman should be guided by four rules as laid down by one of the famous heads of that industry. He was noted for his brusqueness and also a democratic nature that scorned the usual hedge of clerks that stands between a big man and his callers.

A bright manly looking chap entered the office one day when he was very busy.

"Good morning," he began politely. The packer gave him a hasty glance. "Well, what the blankety-blank do you want?" he growled.

"I want civil treatment, and I want it blankety-blank quick," came the sharp answer.

"Oh!" The packer looked up in surprise. Modulating his voice a trifle, he asked, "What can I do for you?"

"I want a job as a salesman. I have worked as a butcher, I have worked in the packing houses, and I have sold smaller lines to the meat trade. I have references to prove that I deliver the goods, and I have them with me. I want to get into a bigger field, and I am here to make good. Have you got a job open?"

"If we haven't we'll make an opening for you. Report to the sales manager Monday morning."

As the young man started to leave the office the brusque old packer called him back.

"Do you know why you got that job?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Well, you have the three essentials that make a good salesman. I'll point them out to you, so you'll remember 'em. First, you don't think any man is better than you are, and you have the nerve to stick to it; second, you know the good points of what you had to sell; third, you stated them in the fewest possible words. I'll add a fourth—get out before I change my mind."—Business.

THE POLE STAR.

Some of the Wonders of This Great Beacon of the North.

Most people, if they know nothing else of astronomy, at any rate know the pole star, the one star which seems to keep its place in the heavens without movement of any kind. There are a great many, however, who do not know what a wonderful thing it is. In the first place, it can be seen when looked at through a good telescope to be two stars and not one. There is one fairly bright one, of what is known as the second magnitude, and another of the ninth magnitude close to it.

But that is not all. The brighter of the two is really three stars revolving round one another, or rather round their common center of gravity, like three children playing "ring a ring o' roses." This secret is revealed to us by what is perhaps the most astonishing of all scientific instruments, the spectroscope. It not only tells us what the stars are made of, but whether they are moving toward us or away from us.

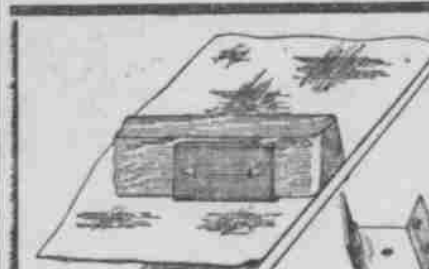
When you stand facing the star you are always facing north. The reason that it does not appear to move as the others do is because it is nearly in line with the axis of the earth. Its distance from us is enormous. This can be judged from the fact that although the earth in its journey round the sun is today about 100,000,000 miles from where it was six months ago, that makes no appreciable difference to its distance from the pole star. It must therefore be many times 100,000,000 miles away.

The Ruling Spirit.

Sitting at a cafe in Paris one evening, I heard a woman's idea of war. An affectionate young couple were audaciously making love over some baroque au chocolat. The girl was telling machere all manner of pretty things that ran something like this: "What a pity there will be no war after all! You would have been wounded, and I should have gone out to nurse you in such a pretty costume d'infirmerie!"—London Black and White.

Richter's Criticism.

On one occasion Hans Richter was present at a concert given by a brother composer at which the latter performed a long and not particularly interesting work of his own. When the composition came to an end Richter expressed his criticism in a very few words. "Well," he said, "I, too, had written compositions to make a pile so high," raising his hand three feet from the ground, "but I had burned them!"



Let the AKERS PATENT FASTENER reduce your draper troubles to a minimum this season.

The fastener, which is illustrated here, is stamped from sheet steel, having two brass studs up from each jaw which are driven into the stick when the jaws are set tip. This holds the stick as if it is a wire. There are no rivets going through the stick to weaken or split it. We use the best No. 6 duck, straight grained ash sticks and first quality leather belt. We guarantee the quality and we guarantee the workmanship. These drawers will cost you no more than other makes and they will save you much time and annoyance. Don't fail to use one on your Harvester or Header this season.

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Two Way Sulkey

with all the good features the other makes have, and some special features that no others have.

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Rock Springs Coal, Pine, Fir and Oak Cord Wood and Slab Wood.

SELLS FOR CASH ON DELIVERY.

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Fresh Beef, Pork, Mutton, Sugar cured Ham and Bacon and Home-rendered Lard.

Top Prices Paid for Hides and Pelts.

FRESH FISH THURSDAYS.

A NEW INSTRUMENT

An attachment for hoe drills as illustrated here has two very valuable and important features which every progressive farmer will appreciate. These are made to fit any hoe, are easily adjusted and answer the double purpose of regulating the depth of sowing and at the same time presses the soil firmly around the grain thus insuring immediate germination. Splendid results are obtained from their use.

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